

bargain was made, he paid down £10 of the purchase money, all he had in the world, the landlord giving him six years to pay the rest. He went to work in good earnest, met his engagement, cleared off the whole £400, has now a good and well furnished house to live in, and has bought two other plots of seventy-five and fifty acres adjoining. The land is good, and this year his crops of barley and wheat are good, the spring wheat especially. Mr. Donaldson, the local government agent, accompanied me to see some farms about twenty miles west of Toronto, where we got into a splendid fruit country. The first farm we went to was one of 400 acres. They milk thirty cows, send the milk to Toronto, and make a large profit, each cow being estimated on the average to produce milk worth from fifty to sixty dollars per year. They have a large apple orchard. The owner of this farm, by steady industry, had been able to buy the farm some years since, and is now, in old age, reaping the fruits of his labour. From thence we drove by the lake shore road to Oakville, calling on our way at another farm, which was then for sale. The owner was asking forty-five dollars per acre. It is a light sandy loam, extent 120 acres, 100 acres cleared. There is an orchard ten acres in extent, well stocked with beautiful fruit-trees, every tree loaded, estimated to produce 800 barrels of apples. Such a sight I have not witnessed since I came to Canada. The house needs some repairs, as well as the buildings. It stands in a good situation on the shore of Lake Ontario, two miles from a railway station, and fourteen miles from Toronto. Any one wishing to go into the fruit business would find it a desirable location. Proceeded through Oakville to Bronte, on our way to Mr. White's farm, which is 427 acres in extent, twenty-seven acres being under fruit. Here I saw, to me a most remarkable sight, viz., six miles of fencing made with the roots of the pine trees which had been drawn out of the ground by a stump extractor, and then placed on their edges around the fields, making a very formidable fence. The buildings were the best and most complete of any I had yet seen. They can tie up eighty-four beasts, have boxes for fourteen more; a large sheep-pen, with foldyards complete; stabling for seven horses; barns sufficient to contain all the grain grown on the farm, and a good frame house suitable for any family. They keep eighty sheep, and over eighty cattle, principally shorthorns, the owner of the farm being celebrated in the neighbourhood for his breed of cattle. The farm can be bought for £5,000. It is a mile from the Bronte station. I am told that the owner—Mr. White—when he arrived there, fifty years ago, was not worth a dollar. I also met, when at the emigration office, a Mr. Hollen, who, when he came there, forty years ago, worked for fifteen dollars a month. Now he has a farm, five miles from Toronto, of four hundred acres (besides a large sum of money lent on mortgage), and he sells 4,000 dollars' worth of grain yearly, his wheat this year averaging from thirty-five to forty bushels per acre, oats sixty bushels, barley forty bushels. Such are a few of the instances of successful toil extracted from my diary, to show what has been done in the County of York; and these instances might be multiplied by the score, of people around Toronto, and in the different townships in the neighbourhood, especially to the north of Toronto, where good farms can be bought or rented at a reasonable rate.

On August 14th we started by the Grand Trunk Railway on our journey for the North-West Territory; saw some good land in the